JAPAN—HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO
〈SO, IT'S TRUE...〉
〈...YOU BLINDED YOURSELF. YOU'RE A FOOL, IZO.〉
〈NO, NAGUCHI...〉
〈BETTER TO LET THE SUN TAKE MY EYES THAN SEE WHAT WE HAVE BECOME...〉
〈THERE IS NO HONOR LEFT IN THE HAND.〉
〈OUR LEADER COULD NEVER FIND ENOUGH SAKE TO WIPE THIS SHAME FROM HIS MIND... WERE HE STILL ALIVE.〉
〈SO YOU DID THIS TO BE LIKE HIM? TO SEE IF WE'D FOLLOW YOU NOW?〉
〈I'M NOTHING LIKE HIM, TO MY DISGRACE...〉
〈I'M WEAK... BUT NOT AS WEAK AS YOU.〉

(NO. I BLINDED MYSELF SO I COULD SEE THIS WORLD BETTER THAN ALL OF YOU...)
(BUT NOW I REALIZE, YOU SEE NOTHING, NAGUCHI.)
(YOU PREACH SACRILEGE.)
(THE MEN WILL KILL YOU.)
(LET THEM TRY... I'LL ENJOY THAT.)
(OF COURSE, THEY'LL HAVE TO FIND ME FIRST...)
(GOODBYE, BROTHER...I'LL MISS YOU.)

NEW YORK CITY--NOW
HOW... HOW DID YOU DO THIS?
HOW DID YOU FIND HER, IZO?
I TRIED, BUT...I...
NO. I DID WHAT YOU COULD'VE THE WHOLE TIME, BOY...
DID YOU REALLY FORGET HER SCENT?
OR DID YOU JUST LOSE YOURSELF?
I'LL LEAVE YOU TWO ALONE...SO YOU CAN FIGURE IT OUT...
Milla...her life would have been so much better if she never sought me out...
Or if she'd just stayed away once she left me...
I'm no kind of husband... no kind of man for a woman like this...
I'm just a danger...

And I know it, but I keep letting them get close...
Living in denial...telling myself I can have it all...
Letting my pride...my rage...control me...
Why do I do that?
Because what I am was born out of rage?
It has to stop...this cycle has to stop...
I'M SORRY I LOVED YOU...
SORRY YOU LOVED ME...
YOU OKAY, BOY? KNOW WHAT TO DO NOW?
I GUESS I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN... HAVEN'T I?
I GUESS SO...
I NEED TO MAKE A CALL.

BRRINNGG
SSSNOOORE...
HELLO? I'M HERE... HELLO.
MATT? MATT?
YEAH, JUST-- JUST WORKING LATE...CATCHING UP ON PAPERWORK, SINCE...
WELL... WHAT'S GOING ON?
MILLA'S PARENTS?
GIVE THEM WHATEVER THEY WANT...
UH, OKAY... SURE.
I'LL CALL THEM IN THE MORNING, I'M SURE THEY'LL BE THRILLED...
KLIK
MATT...?

OKAY...BE MYSTERIOUS, THEN...
...WHY SHOULD ANYTHING CHANGE, RIGHT?
OH, I THINK A LOT'S ABOUT TO CHANGE FOR YOU, NELSON...
BUT NOT IN A GOOD WAY.
OH...OH, CRAP...

TOP OF THE WALL--
FIFTY-FIVE YEARS AGO
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT...
...THE VOTE'S BEEN TAKEN, AND YOU'RE NOT IN CHARGE ANYMORE, IZO.
SO THE STUDENT HAS BECOME THE MASTER, THEN, STICK?
NO, IT'S JUST YOU'VE BECOME A DISGRACE, OLD MAN...
...THE DRINKING... THE TRIPS TO THE WORLD TO GAMBLE...
YOU PEOPLE... YOU'LL BE AS BAD AS THE HAND, WITH ALL YOUR RULES...
NOT SUPPOSED TO JUST BE THEIR GOOD REFLECTION...
...WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE WHAT THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN.
NOT A BUNCH OF PRUDES...
YEAH, WELL... TELL IT TO YOUR BARTENDER...
OH, BELIEVE ME, BOY... I WILL...

THE ALLEY BEHIND MATT MURDOCK'S HOME--NOW
--SO LEAVE A MESSAGE AND I'LL GET BACK TO YOU.
C'MON, DD, DAMN IT...
...WHERE YOU AT, MAN?
GAAHH--
SKRASSH
REALLY, TURK?
DOES KINGPIN REALLY HAVE THAT LOW AN OPINION OF ME NOW?
WAIT! WAIT!

DOES HE THINK I'M COMPLETELY BLIND TO WHAT HE'S BEEN DOING?!
YOU DON'T UNDER--
AHH!
I SAID-- WAIT, DAMN IT!
He reeks of fear...
...but then I notice another familiar scent.
NO...
Dakota's purse is on the passenger seat...

WHAT IS THIS? WHY ARE YOU *HERE?*
IT'S NOT--IT AIN'T WHAT YOU *THINK*, MAN...
TALK *NOW*, TURK.
I *AM*, MAN...I *AM*...
THEY GOT YOUR *LADY*, THE P.I. CHICK...
I WAS S'POSED TO LEAVE *THE PURSE* ON YOUR STOOP... THERE'S A *NOTE* INSIDE, FROM KINGPIN...
WANTS YOU RUNNIN' ALL OVER TOWN TONIGHT, *LOOKIN'* FOR HER...OUTTA HIS WAY...
BUT *YOU* DON'T WANT THAT...DO YOU, *LACKEY?*
WHY *NOT?*
'CAUSE THIS @#$% IS *MESSED UP*, OLD MAN...
KINGPIN, HE AIN'T RIGHT IN THE HEAD...
SOMETHIN' *HAPPENED* TO HIM IN EUROPE, AN' HE AIN'T *RIGHT* NO MORE...
AN' A *CRAZY* KINGPIN? *THAT* SCARES THE %$@# OUTTA ME...
ALL RIGHT... THEN *WHERE* IS SHE?

WAKE UP, BITCH!
SMAKK
UHHN--
YOU AND ME ARE JUST GETTIN' STARTED HERE.
SEE, YOUR BOYFRIEND MURDOCK DID ME BAD INSIDE RYKER'S...
...SO I'M GONNA TAKE THAT OUT OF YOUR HIDE AS PAYMENT...
HE'LL KILL YOU...
MATT'LL KILL YOU, OWLSLEY...
...OR HE'LL MAKE YOU WISH HE DID.
I GUESS WE'LL JUST SEE... 'CAUSE IT'S GONNA BE A BAD NIGHT FOR MURDOCK...
PERSONALLY, I'M HOPIN' HE HEARS ABOUT HIS PAL NELSON BEIN' WHACKED FIRST...
I WANNA SEE HIM REALLY UNHINGED AGAIN...
GET ME A REAL REMATCH, Y'KNOW?
WH-- WHAT...?

NOOO!
DON'T-- DON'T DO THIS, CARLOS!
YOU KNOW ME! WE--WE'RE FRIENDS!
NO, FOGGY... WE AREN'T ANYTHING LIKE THAT...
WE NEVER WERE.
WHY UP HERE? COULD'VE KILLED HIM IN HIS OFFICE.
THIS WAY IT LOOKS LIKE A SUICIDE...
WE DON'T ALWAYS HAVE TO SIGN OUR NAMES... DO WE?
NOOO!
OH GOD-- NOOO!
CAN'T WE JUST SPLATTER ONE ACROSS THE PAVEMENT ONCE IN A WHILE?

HELL'S KITCHEN--
EIGHTEEN YEARS AGO
--A MIRACLE HE DIDN'T BREAK ANY BONES, CONSIDERING HOW HARD HE HIT THE PAVEMENT...
EMERGENCY ROOM
PARKING
A MIRACLE?
MY SON IS BLIND AND YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT MIRACLES, DOC?
I KNOW...I'M SORRY, MISTER MURDOCK...
...I'M JUST TRYING TO FIND THE BRIGHT SIDE...
HELLO? IS... SOMEONE THERE?
I CAN FEEL YOU...
...I KNOW YOU'RE HERE...
GOOD...
...THEN MAYBE YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT AFTER ALL.
ALL RIGHT AFTER ALL
AHHH!

OWW! MAKE IT STOP!
IT'S SO LOUD!
SO LOUD! SO LOUD!
MATTY? YOU OKAY, KIDDO?
DAD!
DAD, IT'S ALL SO LOUD... EVERYTHING...
...EVERYTHING HURTS...
IT'S OKAY, KIDDO... I GOT YOU...
...I GOT YOU...
WOODY'S POOL HALL...
YES, I'M LOOKING FOR ONE OF YOUR REGULARS...
A BLIND MAN...
...GOES BY THE NAME OF STICK.

ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS CAN *STEP OUT* NOW...
WHAT I GOT *PLANNED* DON'T NEED AN AUDIENCE.
THAT'S *NOT* OUR ORDERS, OWL...
KINGPIN SAID--
IS KINGPIN *HERE*?!
'CAUSE I *SURE AS HELL* DON'T *SEE HIM*!
THIS IS *MY* SHOW NOW... YOU FOLLOW *MY* ORDERS...
OR I'LL *GUT YOU* WHERE YOU STAND...
OKAY... *FINE*...
BUT *YOU'RE* THE ONE'S GONNA HEAR ABOUT IT--
--LATER--

UNNH--
KNNCH
OH-- NO WAY!
THERE'S NO WAY!
YOU CAN'T BE HERE THIS EARLY!
MATT!
KRAKK
FREEZE, MURDOCK...
I'LL RIP HER THROAT RIGHT OUT...
IZO?
IT'S YOUR CALL, BOY.
DO IT.
GOOD CALL.

GYAAHH!
YOU SICK BASTARD!
AHHH!
BRAIATATATAT
YOU SON OF A BITCH!
I'M GONNA KILL YOU!
AHHH!

NO...
...YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO HURT ANYONE AGAIN.
RRRRRRR...
EVER.
UKK--
CHNK
I go further than I need to... but I don't care.
I heard every word this monster said...
I know what he was planning to do to Dakota.
So I take away his arms and legs.
I know just which nerves to sever...
He'll survive...it won't even look like much...

...but the Owl is done hurting people I care about.
...GUHH... GUHH...
And Fisk is next.
MATT... OH THANK GOD...
WHERE IS HE?
WHERE'S THE KINGPIN?
LADY BULLSEYE... HE'S WITH HER... THEY...
THEY WERE MAKING SOME SORT OF DEAL...
...BUT THAT-- THAT DOESN'T MATTER.
OWLSLEY SAID--HE SAID THEY'RE AFTER FOGGY, TOO...
...GONNA KILL HIM.
YOU'VE GOTTA--
EASY, GIRLY...
...DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT...I TOLD YOU...

"...I'VE GOT A MAN INSIDE THE HAND."
CARLOS-- PLEASE!!
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? DO IT.
KNNCH
TUCK AND ROLL, NELSON!
YAAAAHHH!
KYYAA--
NOPE.
SLASSHH

TRAITOR!
YOU TRAITOROUS SCUM!
SHHNG
I LET YOU KILL ME ONCE, LADY...
...BUT NEVER AGAIN.
KRAKK
OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD...
ALL RIGHT...
YOU CREEPS DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS...

"...AND FOR THAT, I'M TRULY SORRY..."
...WHAT... WHAT THE HELL...?
IT'S OKAY, FOGGY...I'M ON YOUR SIDE.

YOU ARE?
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?
MATT'S SENSEI NEEDED SOMEONE ON THE INSIDE TO HELP HIM.

FIGURED I OWED MATT AT LEAST THAT...
DIDN'T FIGURE HOW HARD IT'D BE, THOUGH...

NOW LET ME CONCENTRATE... I HAVE TO SAVE WHITE TIGER, TOO...

AND THIS IS GONNA TAKE SOME EFFORT.
BUT... HELP HIM DO WHAT?

WHERE'S MATT?
RIGHT ABOUT NOW?

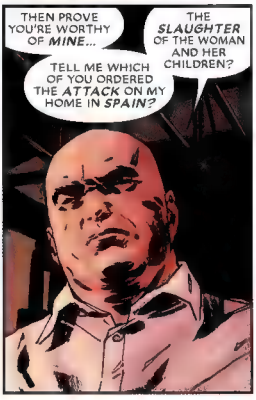
GUESSING MURDOCK AND IZO ARE ON THEIR WAY INTO THE BELLY OF THE BEAST...

WHAT IS THIS...THIS CEREMONY?
LADY BULLSEYE MADE ME AN OFFER ON YOUR BEHALF...
SHE DIDN'T MENTION THERE WOULD ALSO BE AN INQUISITION.
THE HAND DOES NOT PERMIT SUCH IMPUDENCE, WILSON FISK...

AND CERTAINLY NOT IN ONE OF OUR INNER SANCTUMS...
THIS PLACE IS SACRED. YOU WILL TREAT IT--AND US--WITH RESPECT... OR FACE THE CONSEQUENCES.

YOU SEEM TO BE UNDER THE IMPRESSION I'M AFRAID TO DIE.
I CAN ASSURE YOU, THAT ISN'T THE CASE.

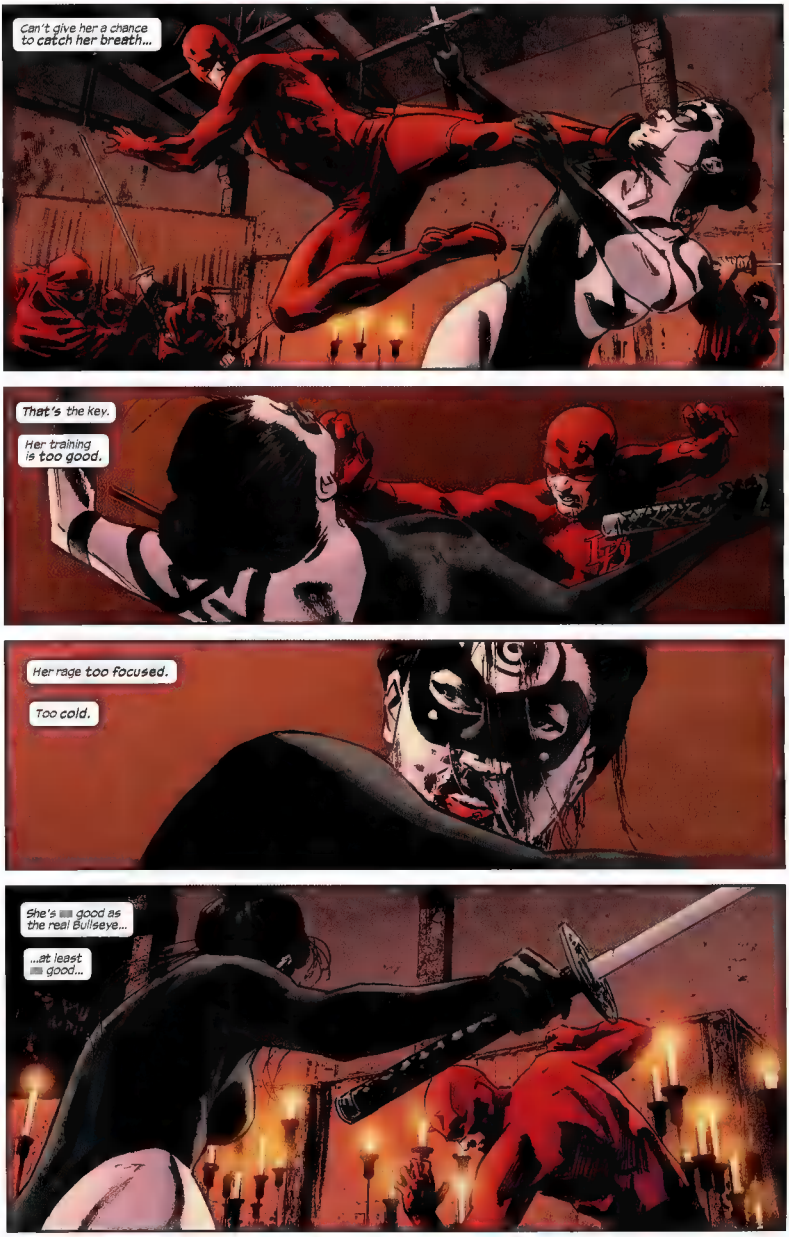
YOU WOULD NOT BE HERE IF IT WERE, WILSON FISK.
YOU WOULD NOT BE WORTHY OF OUR TIME.


THEN PROVE YOU'RE WORTHY OF MINE...
THE SLAUGHTER OF THE WOMAN AND HER CHILDREN?
TELL ME WHICH OF YOU ORDERED THE ATTACK ON MY HOME IN SPAIN?

...I OWE YOU MY THANKS.
HHKKKKKHHHH--
NOW THAT THAT'S SETTLED...
...LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS OFFER.
BECAUSE HAVING AN ENTIRE ARMY OF NINJAS AT MY COMMAND...
THAT'S STARTING TO SEEM VERY APPEALING.
I'M AFRAID IT ISN'T AS SIMPLE AS THAT, WILSON FISK...
YOU WERE NOT OUR FIRST CHOICE, FOR ONE...
AND EVEN THEN, THERE ARE STEPS WHICH MUST BE--

SSKKRAAAASH
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!
HOW DARE YOU?!
MURDOCK... I WASN'T EXPECTING YOU.
AT LEAST, NOT YET.
GOOD.

SEIZE THEM ALL!!
IDIOT! DON'T WASTE TIME!
STOP THE GIRL!
I AM.
SMAKK
UNNH!


Can't give her a chance to catch her breath...
That's the key.
Her training is too good.
Her rage too focused.
Too cold.
She's ■■ good as the real Bullseye...
...at least ■■ good...

But I've beaten him.
KRAKK
Too many times.
NOT SO FAST, FATSO...
YOU SEE WHAT I DID THERE?
SO FAST? FATSO?
SEE, BECAUSE YOU'RE MINE TODAY, BIG MAN...
GNNAHH!
"OUR FRIEND MURDOCK HAS A BIGGER PURPOSE HERE..."

HELL'S KITCHEN--HALF AN HOUR AGO
"IT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY, BOY... OR FUN..."
BUT I THINK YOU'RE UP TO THE TASK...NOW THAT YOUR HEAD IS CLEAR.
AM I? YOU SAY THAT, BUT...
...WHAT YOU WANT ME TO DO, IT'S INSANE.
AND PUTTING ON A MASK AND PRANCING ON THE ROOF-TOPS EVERY NIGHT IS... WHAT?
POINT TAKEN.
FORGET YOUR REVENGE ON HIM--THE KINGPIN CANNOT GET CONTROL OF THE HAND...
THAT MARRIAGE OF EVILS...IT CAN'T HAPPEN.
BUT YOU... YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO CHANGE THEM.
IF, YOU KNOW...THEY DON'T CORRUPT YOUR SOUL, FIRST.
AND WHAT IF THEY DO?
WELL, THEN WE'LL HAVE TO KILL YOU... WON'T WE?

CAREFUL...
DON'T HAVE A HEART ATTACK, FATTY.
SHUT YOUR STUPID MOUTH!
No time for m!stakes now...
SHNNK
SHNNK
SHNNK
No time for anything except hoping Izo knows what he's talking about...
WHAAK
...and that I pick the right ninja lord here.
HHHH--
OKAY. HOW ABOUT YOU DON'T MOVE A MUSCLE...
...AND I WON'T ACCIDENTLY CUT YOUR CAROTID ARTERY.

IMPRESSIVE, MISTER MURDOCK... BUT IS THERE A POINT?
OTHER THAN THE OBVIOUS ONE?
YES...I WANT TO KNOW IF YOUR OFFER IS STILL OPEN.
...WHAT...?
DO YOU STILL WANT ME TO JOIN YOU?
TO LEAD THE HAND?
WE ARE NOT KNOWN FOR BEING INDECISIVE, MISTER MURDOCK.
NO!! WHAT IS HE DOING?!
I THINK IT'S CALLED STEALING YOUR THUNDER...
THEN I ACCEPT...
...BUT I HAVE TWO CONDITIONS...

THE HAND ARE NEVER TO DO BUSINESS WITH WILSON FISK AGAIN...
MURDOCK! YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!
A DEAD MAN!
...AND LADY BULLSEYE IS TO BE CAST OUT.
SHE CAN'T BE TRUSTED.
WHAT? NO...
SHE'S HAD HER OWN AGENDA THE ENTIRE TIME SHE'S BEEN WORKING FOR YOU.
WE CAN AGREE TO THESE CONDITIONS.
NOO!
IZO! I'LL KILL YOU!
WHERE IS HE...?
...KILL YOU... MURDOCK...YOU'RE DEAD...
NOW, GET THEM OUT OF HERE...
AS YOU WISH.

SO...IT IS DONE, THEN?
YES...I'VE GOT NOTHING LEFT IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD THAT'S WORTH STAYING FOR...

YOU'VE ALL SEEN TO THAT.

THE HAND DOESN'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER...AS YOU WERE TOLD.
STILL, I HOPE YOU DON'T THINK IT WILL BE AS SIMPLE AS ACCEPTING AN OFFER.

ONE DOESN'T BECOME LEADER OF THE HAND WITHOUT PROVING THEMSELVES...

HELL'S KITCHEN--THE NEXT DAY.
Proving myself. Right.
I suppose that's what it's always been about, hasn't it?
KNNK KNK
MATT...?
YOU HOME?
IT'S DARK INSIDE...WHICH I GUESS MEANS NOTHING...
YEAH, EXACTLY... YOU STILL HAVE A KEY? I GAVE MINE BACK.
I NEVER HAD A KEY, FOGGY...
IT WASN'T LIKE THAT... JEEZ.
We're all trying to prove something about ourselves... all the time...
I TOLD YOU, WILSON...
LEAVE ME BE...
I TOLD YOU IT WOULDN'T END...
THAT YOU WOULD NEVER WIN...
...PLEASE, VANESSA... JUST GO AWAY...

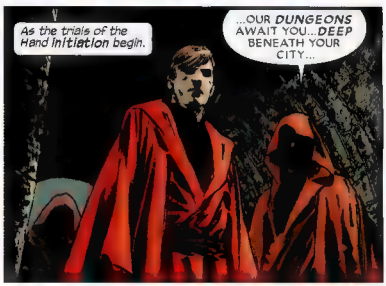
To prove that we're better than how we've been treated...
That we didn't deserve the things that happened to us...
YOU LIED TO ME, OLD MAN...
YOU SAID I WOULD LEAD THE HAND.
I SAID A LOT OF THINGS WHEN I WAS TRAINING YOU, GIRL...
SAID WHATEVER I NEEDED TO SAY.
YOU'RE AS BAD AS THEM.
NO.
I DIDN'T PUT YOU IN A CAGE AND SELL YOU TO THE YAKUZA.
YOU STILL USED ME.
YES, I DID... BUT I'M NOT GOING TO APOLOGIZE.
SOMEDAY I'LL KILL YOU FOR THIS. YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?
YEAH, WELL...GET IN LINE.

Or to prove that we're worthy of the people who care about us...
WHAT THE HELL...?
...no matter what we've done to hurt them.
IT'S OPEN?
HE LEFT IT OPEN...THAT'S NOT LIKE MATT.
THIS ISN'T GOOD.
FEELS EMPTY IN HERE... COLD...
THERE'S A NOTE...HE LEFT A NOTE...
WHAT'S IT SAY, FOG?
WHERE IS HE? WHAT'S GOING ON?
HE...UH...
HE WANTS ME TO PUT HIS STUFF IN STORAGE...
DOESN'T SAY WHY...OR WHERE HE'S GONE, BUT...

"...I DON'T THINK HE'S COMING BACK ANYTIME SOON..."
And I have so much to answer for...
...so much to prove.
This won't be an easy road or a short one. Master Izo made that very clear.

But I won't be alone on it.
Black Tarantula and White Tiger will have my back...

...which I'm assuming will be exposed a lot in the coming weeks.
THIS WAY, MURDOCK...


As the trials of the Hand initiation begin.
...OUR DUNGEONS AWAIT YOU...DEEP BENEATH YOUR CITY...

NOW WE SHALL SEE, BROTHER, IF THE KING OF THE HAND HAS TRULY RETURNED...
I think about all the mistakes I've made...all the friends I've caused so much pain...

I think about Milla's lost sanity...about Dakota's broken heart...
And I know I deserve whatever awaits me below...
...yet I pray I have the strength to endure it anyway.
And then I smile...
...because I honestly can't remember the last time I prayed.
END

LOWER MANHATTAN
WELCOME TO OUR IVORY TOWER, MISTER MURDOCK.
AS REQUESTED, WE HAVE PROVIDED YOUR LEGAL TEAM WITH DETAILS OF OUR HOLDINGS, FRONT COMPANIES AND LEGITIMATE ENTERPRISES IN THE UNITED STATES AND WORLDWIDE.
I HAVE NO LEGAL TEAM...
THIS IS FOR ME ALONE.

I SEE.
WE CAN PROVIDE BRAILLE COPIES IF YOU REQUIRE...
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY.
IT WOULD SEEM THAT ALREADY I UNDERESTIMATE YOU. FOR THIS I APOLOGIZE.
BANKING. SHIPPING. ENERGY FUTURES. YOUR REACH IS IMPRESSIVE.
AND OUR GRASP *INESCAPABLE*.
THIS IS AN AWFUL LOT OF INFORMATION TO ENTRUST TO A FORMER ENEMY.
TRUST IS NOT AN ISSUE. YOU HAVE *ACCEPTED* OUR OFFER. YOU HAVE SWORN TO LEAD THE *HAND*...
AND I CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO ME IF I *RENEGED* ON OUR AGREEMENT.
NO, MISTER MURDOCK. BELIEVE ME...
YOU *CANNOT* IMAGINE.

SO. YOU ARE AWARE THERE WILL BE CERTAIN... STIPULATIONS.
TOKENS OF COMMITMENT WILL BE REQUIRED. SACRIFICES MUST BE MADE.

DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT SACRIFICE.
I'M WELL AWARE OF WHAT I HAVE TO SACRIFICE.

WOULD YOU LIKE SOME TIME TO...PREPARE YOURSELF?
I'M READY. LET'S BEGIN.

I THINK YOU WILL FIND, MISTER MURDOCK...

"...IT HAS ALREADY BEGUN."
BROOKLYN
HALEY? ROLLINSON? WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?
I GOT A CALL TO MEET MY C.I. HERE...
YEAH, HE, UH...HE COULDN'T MAKE IT.
NOBODY HERE BUT US COPS.
OH, I GET IT. YOU'RE TRYING TO INTIMIDATE ME.
YOU BEEN SAYING SOME BAD THINGS ABOUT US, KURTZ. HURTFUL.
WE'RE JUST HONEST COPS LIKE YOU, TRYIN' TO MAKE THE STREETS SAFE FOR DECENT PEOPLE, Y'UNNERSTAND?
HONEST COPS? YOU WERE BOTH SUSPENDED FOR USE OF EXCESSIVE FORCE!
AT LEAST, UNTIL NORMAN OSBORN HAD YOU REINSTATED FOR HIS CRAZY ZERO-TOLERANCE INITIATIVE...

YEAH, NO. IT WASN'T LIKE THAT. YOU GOT IT ALL ASS-BACKWARDS.
YOU WANNA WATCH WHAT YOU SAY ABOUT THAT. ESPECIALLY IN COURT. Y'UNNERSTAND?

I'LL TELL THE TRUTH. NOT THAT IT EVEN MATTERS-- JUDGE WALDEN'S AS CROOKED AS THE TWO OF YOU.
ANOTHER OF OSBORN'S CRONIES. HE DOESN'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT CRIME, AS LONG AS HE CAN KEEP IT OUT OF THE PAPERS...

I'M SORRY TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT, DETECTIVE KURTZ.

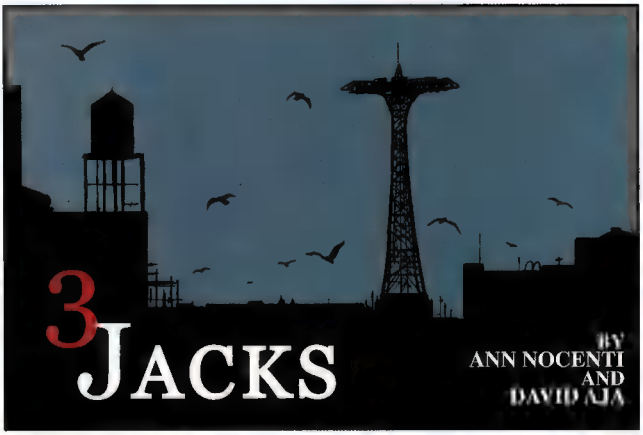
JUDGE WALDEN? WHAT--
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS...?

THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME FOR YOU, KURTZ...
OR THE END OF IT.

FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT.
HKK
HOLYYY
A-ARMED POLICE! DROP YOUR--
WEAPON...?

AVENGERS TOWER
WHAT DO YOU WANT, NORMAN?
YOU'VE SEEN THE NEWS, I TAKE IT? NO, WHY WOULD YOU...
A JUDGE WAS SLAIN HERE IN NEW YORK LAST NIGHT, ALONG WITH TWO POLICE OFFICERS.
GOOD.
SO WHAT?
IT'S AN AFFRONT TO THE VERY SYSTEM WE ARE SWORN TO UPHOLD, THAT'S WHAT.
WE MUST HAVE ORDER ON THE STREETS. WE MUST BE SEEN TO CRACK DOWN HARD ON ANYONE WHO DEFIES THE RULE OF LAW...
BECAUSE I AM THE RULE OF LAW.
LISTEN, NORMAN, WE'RE THE AVENGERS NOW. WE GOT BIGGER FISH TO FRY.
GO SEND ANOTHER SWAT TEAM TO BODYBAG SOME PURSE-SNATCHERS, AND DON'T BE WASTING MY TIME WITH THIS PENNY-ANTE CRAP.

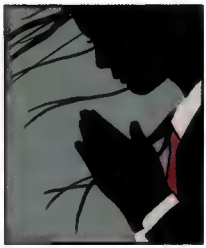
OH, BUT I HAVEN'T GOTTEN TO THE GOOD PART YET.
DAREDEVIL WAS BEHIND IT.
WHAT?
THESE MEN WERE ASSASSINATED BY THE NINJA DEATH-CULT KNOWN AS THE HAND.
THE HAND'S NORTH AMERICAN LAIR IS RIGHT HERE IN NEW YORK...
AND MY INTELLIGENCE SOURCE INDICATES THAT THEIR NEWLY APPOINTED LEADER IS NONE OTHER THAN DAREDEVIL.
I DON'T BUY THAT FOR A SECOND.
DAREDEVIL DOESN'T KILL. ESPECIALLY NOT COPS AND JUDGES--EVEN IF THEY ARE CROOKED.
PERHAPS HE'S FINALLY REACHED HIS BREAKING POINT. I DON'T KNOW, AND FRANKLY I DON'T CARE, BULLSEYE.
HE'S SENDING ME A MESSAGE. SO I'M SENDING ONE BACK.
I'M SENDING HIM YOU.
THAT'S RIGHT. HE MADE MY LIST...AND ALL YOUR CHRISTMASES HAVE COME AT ONCE.
I WANT YOU TO KILL DAREDEVIL.
TO BE CONTINUED!


3
JACKS
BY
ANN NOCENTI
AND
DAVID AJA

5 SHOTS $3
15 SHOTS $5
35 SHOTS $10
75 SHOTS $20

KEEP 'IM CLOSE, DAMN IT!

COLOR
MATT HOLLINGSWORTH
LETTERS
CHRIS ELIOPOULOS



CLONE
BAR
&
GRILL

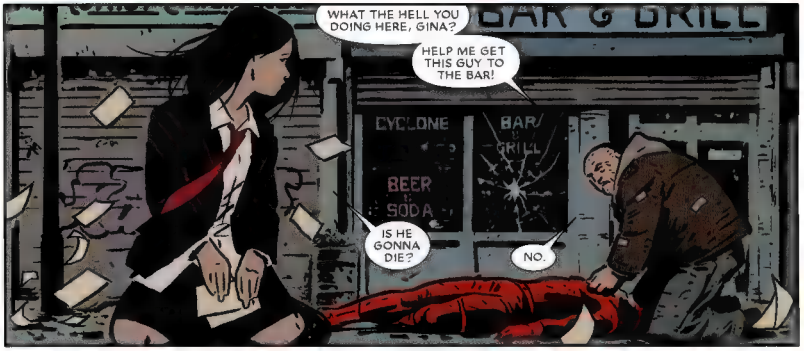
ASSISTANT EDITOR
ALEJANDRO ARBONA
EDITOR
WARREN SIMONS

HUMAN BLOCKHEAD

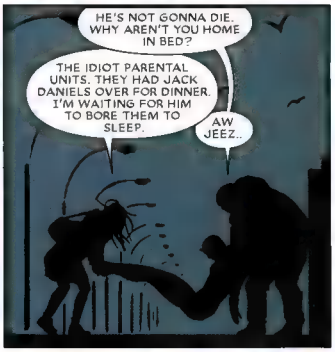
KASSSH
WHUKK
KRAKK
SSSHKK
KWHAKK

CHIK
THMPP
WHKXX
KRAKK
LAMM
KBLAM

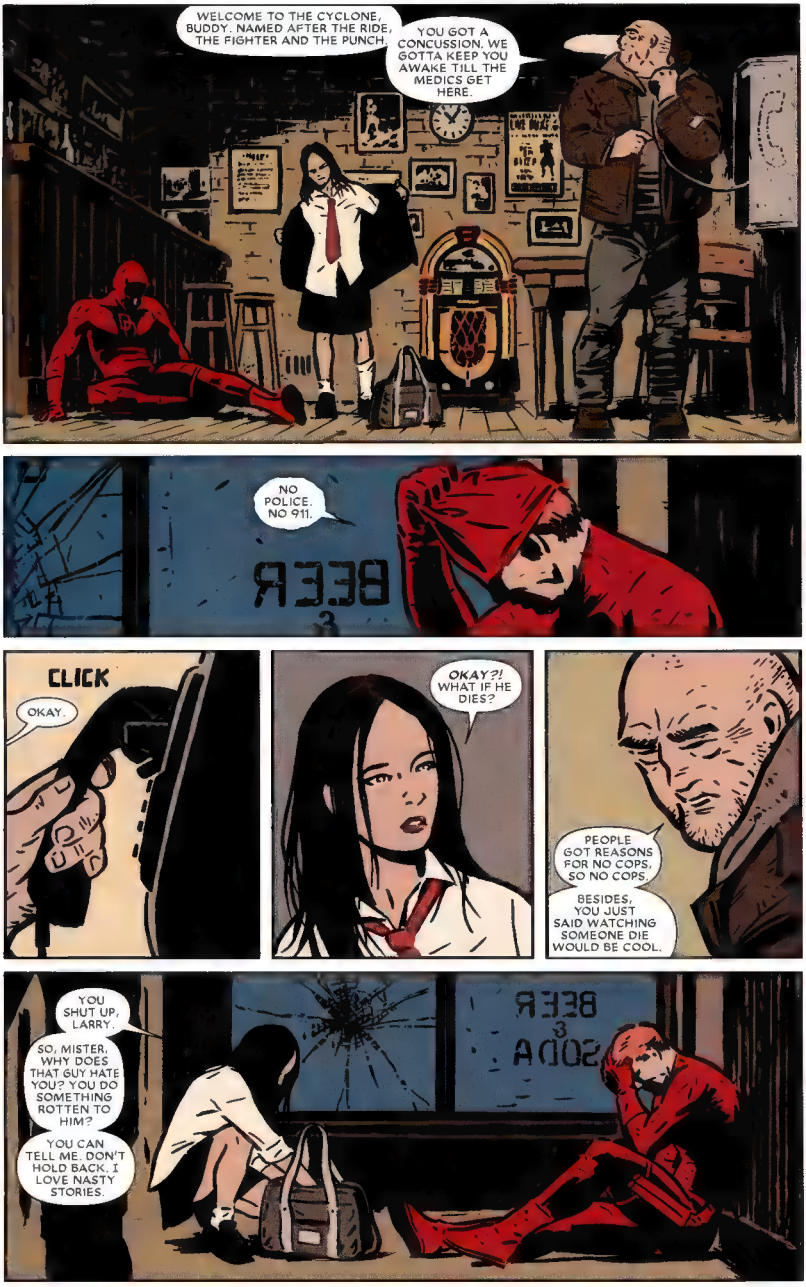
I GOT YOU GOOD.
DEAD CENTER.
YOU JUST DON'T KNOW IT YET.


WHAT THE HELL YOU DOING HERE, GINA?
HELP ME GET THIS GUY TO THE BAR!
CYCLONE
BAR & GRILL
BEER & SODA
IS HE GONNA DIE?
NO.

THAT WAS WICKED FUN.
IT WAS UGLY.
IT WAS SICK GOOD. A FALL FROM GRACE! IT'D BE COOL TO SEE SOMEONE DIE.


HE'S NOT GONNA DIE. WHY AREN'T YOU HOME IN BED?
THE IDIOT PARENTAL UNITS. THEY HAD JACK DANIELS OVER FOR DINNER. I'M WAITING FOR HIM TO BORE THEM TO SLEEP.
AW JEEZ.

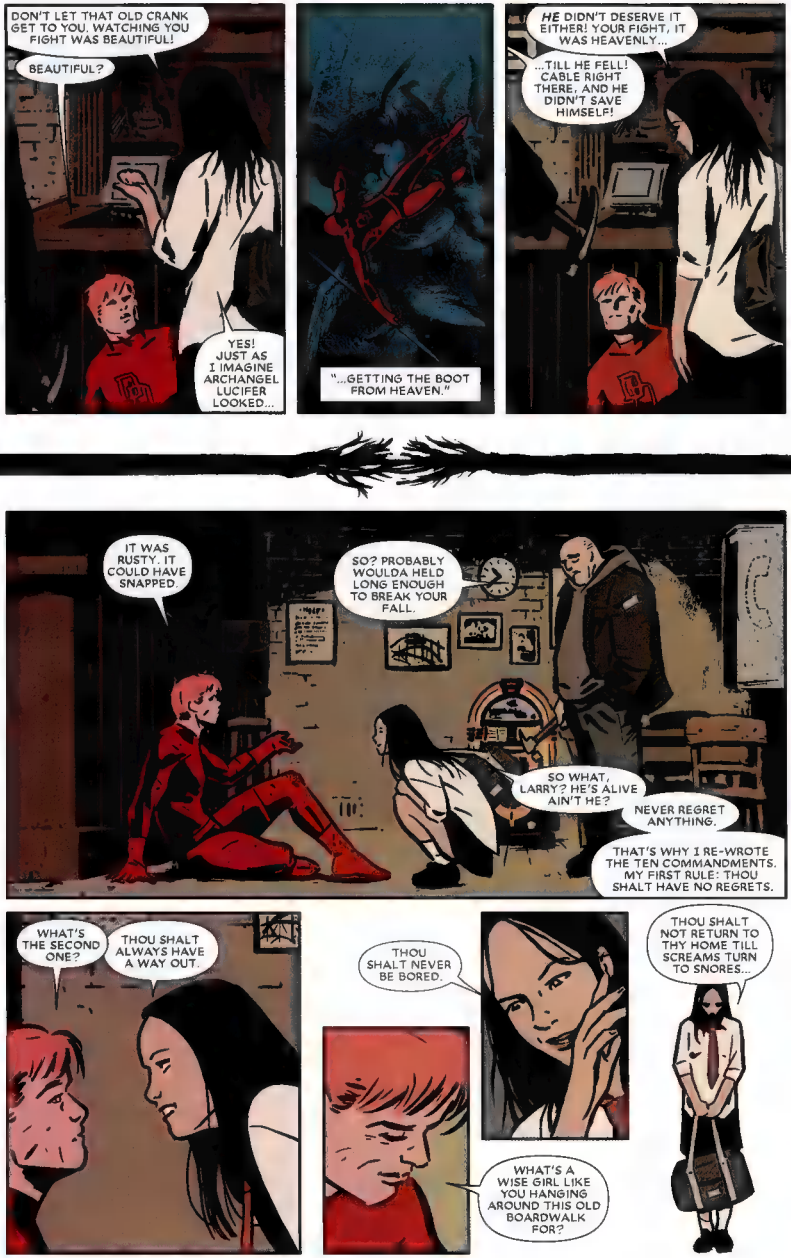
CYCLONE
BROADWAY BOXIN


WELCOME TO THE CYCLONE, BUDDY. NAMED AFTER THE RIDE, THE FIGHTER AND THE PUNCH.
YOU GOT A CONCUSSION. WE GOTTA KEEP YOU AWAKE TILL THE MEDICS GET HERE.
NO POLICE. NO 911.
CLICK
OKAY.
OKAY?! WHAT IF HE DIES?
PEOPLE GOT REASONS FOR NO COPS, SO NO COPS.
BESIDES, YOU JUST SAID WATCHING SOMEONE DIE WOULD BE COOL.
YOU SHUT UP, LARRY.
SO, MISTER, WHY DOES THAT GUY HATE YOU? YOU DO SOMETHING ROTTEN TO HIM?
YOU CAN TELL ME. DON'T HOLD BACK. I LOVE NASTY STORIES.

"YOU KNOW THIS FIGHTER. I CAN TELL YOU FOUGHT HIM BEFORE.
"THAT GUY THROWS SOMETHING IT HITS ITS MARK. SHOULDA KEPT HIM CLOSE! MAKE HIM FIGHT YOU ON THE INSIDE, WHERE YOU GOT THE POWER!"
YOU LOST THAT FIGHT ON POINTS WHEN IT SHOULDA BEEN AN EASY KNOCK-OUT.
"WHY DIDN'T YOU GRAB THAT CABLE? YOU HUNG ON THE RIM LIKE AN IDIOT!"
I STOOD MY GROUND, DIDN'T I?
YOU BEAT THE CRAP OUTTA HIM! IT WAS LOVELY!
"LOVELY?"
AND WHEN HE NAILED YOU RIGHT IN THE CHEST WITH THOSE PHOTOS?
IF HE'D'A TOSSED THEM HARD AS HE DID THAT OTHER JUNK, YOUR HEART'D BE SPRINGIN' LEAKS.
"BUT WHY, *WHY* DIDN'T YOU GRAB THAT CABLE?"

GRILL

BAR
&
GRILL


DON'T LET THAT OLD CRANK GET TO YOU. WATCHING YOU FIGHT WAS BEAUTIFUL!
BEAUTIFUL?
YES! JUST AS I IMAGINE ARCHANGEL LUCIFER LOOKED...
"...GETTING THE BOOT FROM HEAVEN."
HE DIDN'T DESERVE IT EITHER! YOUR FIGHT, IT WAS HEAVENLY...
...TILL HE FELL! CABLE RIGHT THERE, AND HE DIDN'T SAVE HIMSELF!
IT WAS RUSTY. IT COULD HAVE SNAPPED.
SO? PROBABLY WOULDA HELD LONG ENOUGH TO BREAK YOUR FALL.
SO WHAT, LARRY? HE'S ALIVE AIN'T HE?
NEVER REGRET ANYTHING.
THAT'S WHY I RE-WROTE THE TEN COMMANDMENTS. MY FIRST RULE: THOU SHALT HAVE NO REGRETS.
WHAT'S THE SECOND ONE?
THOU SHALT ALWAYS HAVE A WAY OUT.
THOU SHALT NEVER BE BORED.
WHAT'S A WISE GIRL LIKE YOU HANGING AROUND THIS OLD BOARDWALK FOR?
THOU SHALT NOT RETURN TO THY HOME TILL SCREAMS TURN TO SNORES...

FOR A GIRL WHO SAYS SHE HATES GOD YOU SURE TALK LIKE HIM.
SO WHAT'D YOU FIGHT THAT GUY FOR? WHAT'S HIS NAME?
BULLSEYE.
BULLSEYE. THAT'S REAL CUTE. GUY PUTS A BULLSEYE RIGHT ON HIS OWN FOREHEAD? DUH. THAT KINDA SAYS IT ALL, DON'T IT?
GUY I USED TO FIGHT? CALLED HIMSELF THE "IMPACT ADDICT." SAID GUYS LIKE US LIKE TO GET HIT. ADDICTED TO THE IMPACT.
JUST GOTTA FIND OUT WHY.
WELL, DID YOU?
DID I WHAT?
FIND OUT WHY.
EH. NO BIG MYSTERY, THAT. MY DAD HIT ME. SOON AS I COULD HIT BACK I POUNDED ANYTHING THAT MOVED. HEH. NOW I JUST HIT THE BOTTLE.
EVERYTHING HURTS. I'M A SIMPLE GUY.
YOU, I DUNNO. YOU GOT BIGGER REASONS, I THINK. LIKE, WHY DIDN'T YOU GRAB THAT CABLE AND SAVE YOURSELF?
I THOUGHT I SAW SOMEONE DOWN THERE. I THOUGHT IF I GRABBED THE CABLE IT'D SNAP AND HIT THEM.
ON THEIR KNEES. LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE PRAYING. I MUST HAVE IMAGINED IT. BUT WHO KNOWS, MAYBE THAT'S WHAT SAVED MY LIFE.
A LITTLE PRAYER.

YOU'RE A WISE GIRL, GINA.
FREE TO GO, DOC?
YEAH. YOU'RE FINE.
YA KNOW, I THINK I FOUGHT BATTLIN' JACK ONCE. HE BEAT ME...
SORRY, LARRY. I'M NO BOXING FAN.

I STUDY AT THE SEMINARY IF YOU EVER WANT TO SEE THEM.

WILL HE BE OKAY?

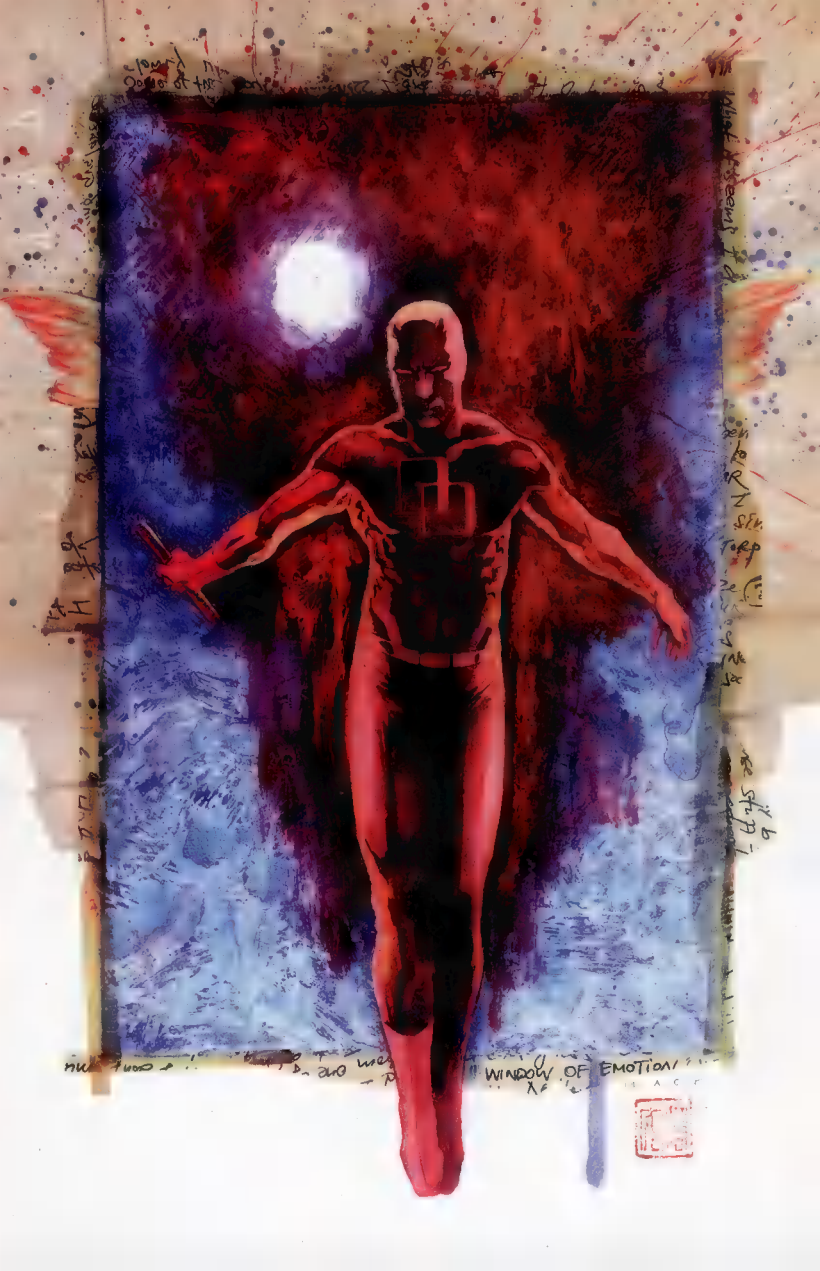
SURE.

"...ANOTHER NIGHT, ANOTHER FIGHT. AIN'T SUCH A BAD LIFE."
THE END

DD PIN-UP GALLERY

JOHN ROMITA JR.

ACE DALE
FUN
MR. HAPPY
HI FRANK
TRAIN
DAILY BUGLE
NY TIMES


WINDOW OF EMOTION

QUESADA
2003
PALMIOTTI

BENDIS!
JFPo

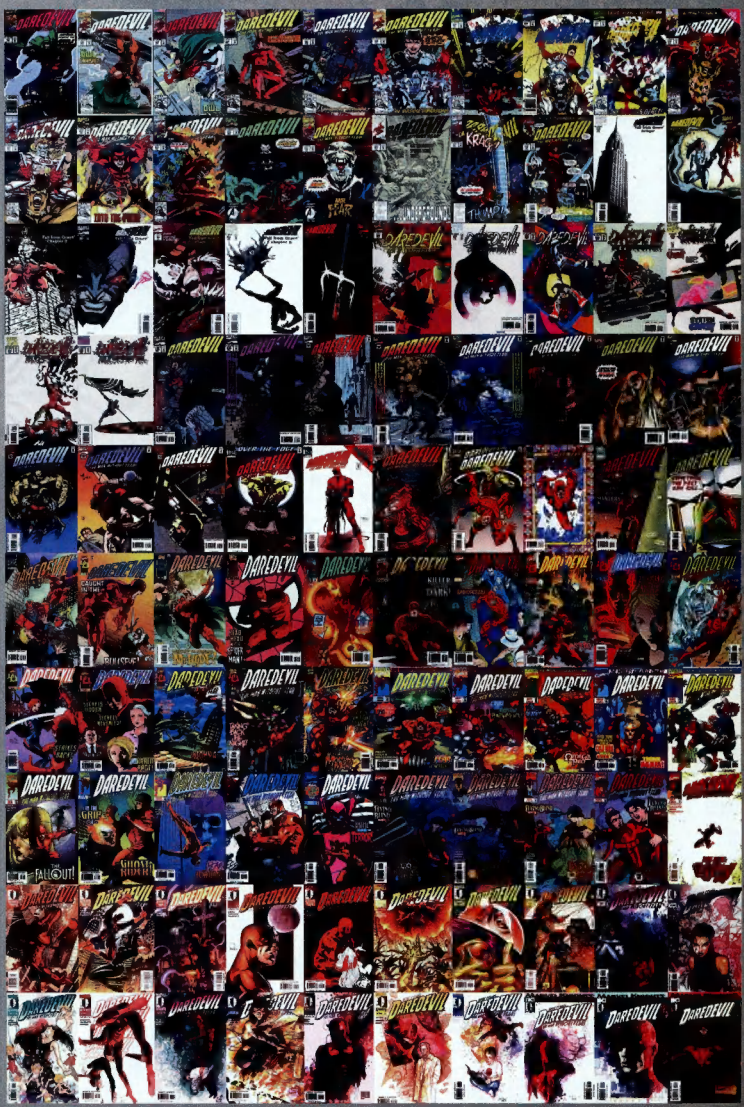
R. GRAMPA

DAREDEVIL 500

COVER GALLERY

DAREDEVIL
BLACK WIDOW
THE END
BREAKING POINT

DAREDEVIL
SAVAGES!
THE GAEL IS BACK
BORN AGAIN
SAVED
CAVIAR KILLER STILL AT LARGE IN THE CITY


DAREDEVIL
FALLOUT
GUARDIAN ANGEL
DEVIL AT THE DOOR
DEVIL'S REIGN
DEVIL'S DUE
DEVIL'S INFERNO
DEVIL'S HUNT
DEVIL'S CARGO
DEVIL'S ADVOCATE
DEVIL'S ASSASSIN
DEVIL'S ENEMY
DEVIL'S DEAL
DEVIL'S DEATH
DEVIL'S DEPTHS
DEVIL'S DEMISE
DEVIL'S DEBT
DEVIL'S DEFIANCE
DEVIL'S DEFENSE
DEVIL'S DEFIANCE
DEVIL'S DEFENSE
DEVIL'S DEFIANCE
DEVIL'S DEFENSE

DAREDEVIL
I AM THE LAW
THOU SHALT NOT STEAL
THOU SHALT NOT KILL
BATTLE
RETURN OF THE KING